MARVEL® COMICS GROUP
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HANNA-BARBERA'S
YOGI BEAR
35¢ CC
#2 JAN
02085
YOGI GOES UNDERCOVER AS
THE TRILLIONAIRE'S BEAR

HANNA-BARBERA'S

YOGI BEAR

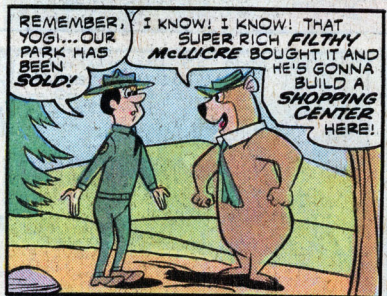
THE TRILLIONAIRE'S BEAR

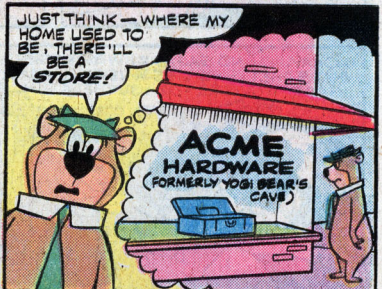
NO! NO!

PLEASE, MISTER RANGER, SIR! *PLEASE* DON'T MAKE ME LEAVE MY COMFY LITTLE CAVE!

I DON'T LIKE IT ANY MORE THAN YOU DO, YOGI, BUT WE *ALL* HAVE TO LEAVE JELLYSTONE!

Y BEAR





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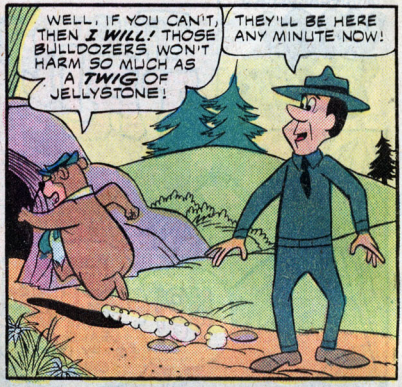
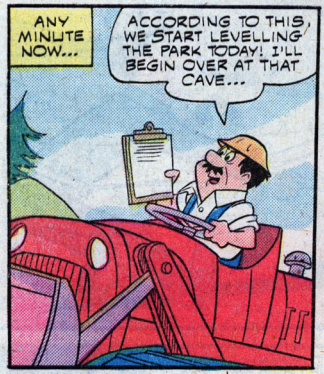
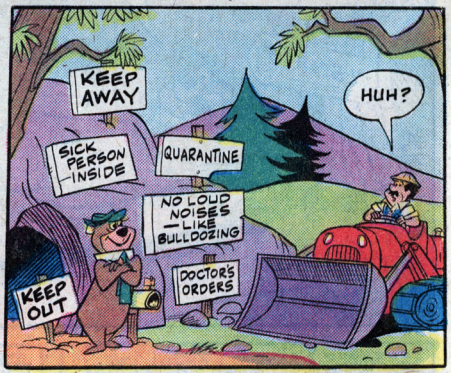
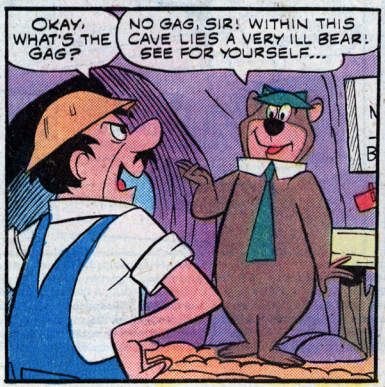
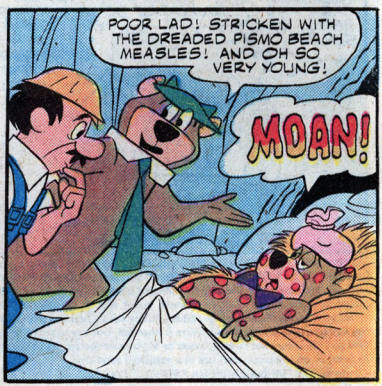
WHERE WILL I SLEEP? WHERE WILL I EAT? WHERE WILL I PLAY BACKGAMMON? YOU'VE GOTTA STOP THEM, MISTER RANGER!
I WISH I COULD, YOGI!

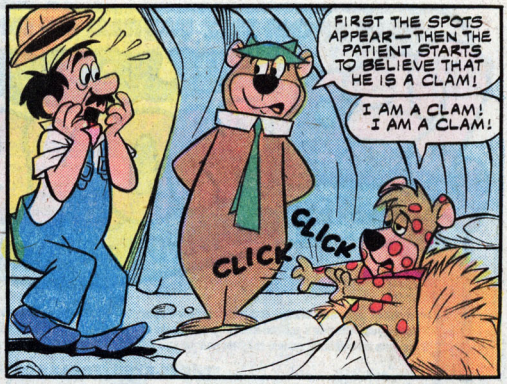

WELL, IF YOU CAN'T, THEN I WILL! THOSE BULLDOZERS WON'T HARM SO MUCH AS A TWIG OF JELLYSTONE!
THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW!

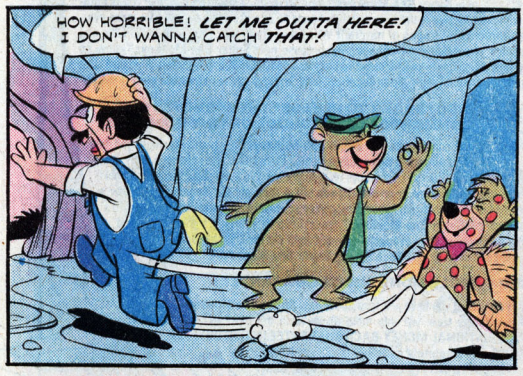

ANY MINUTE NOW...
ACCORDING TO THIS, WE START LEVELLING THE PARK TODAY! I'LL BEGIN OVER AT THAT CAVE...

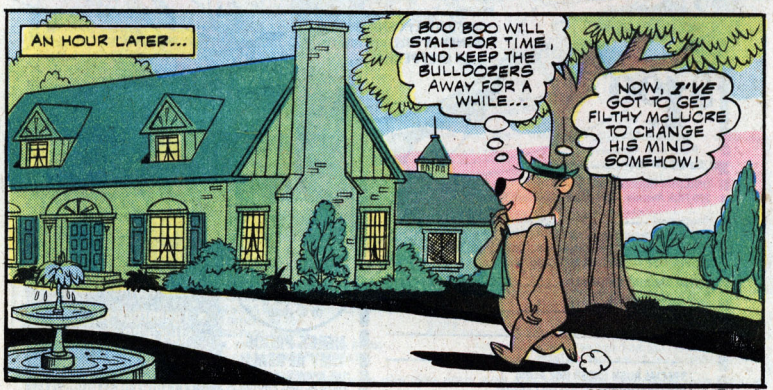

KEEP AWAY
SICK PERSON INSIDE
QUARANTINE
NO LOUD NOISES LIKE BULLDOZING
DOCTOR'S ORDERS
KEEP OUT
HUH?


OKAY, WHAT'S THE GAG?
NO GAG, SIR! WITHIN THIS CAVE LIES A VERY ILL BEAR! SEE FOR YOURSELF...


POOR LAD! STRICKEN WITH THE DREADED PISMO BEACH MEASLES! AND OH SO VERY YOUNG!
MOAN!







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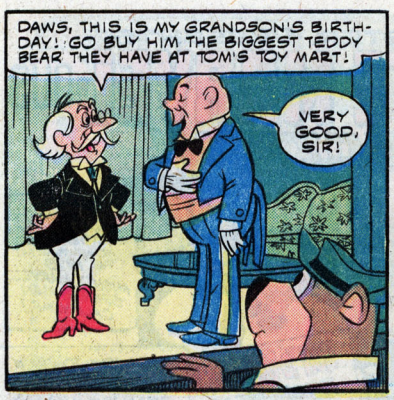
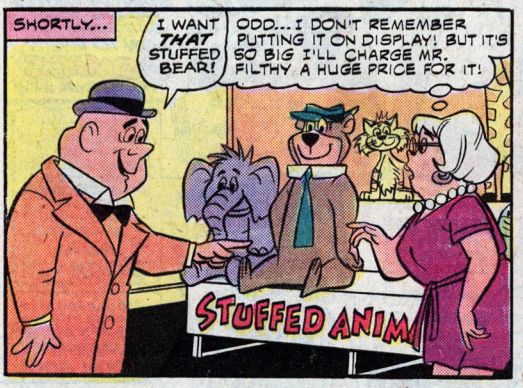
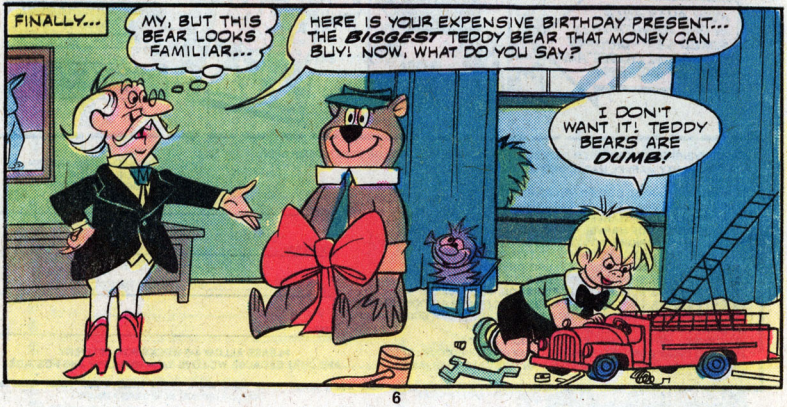
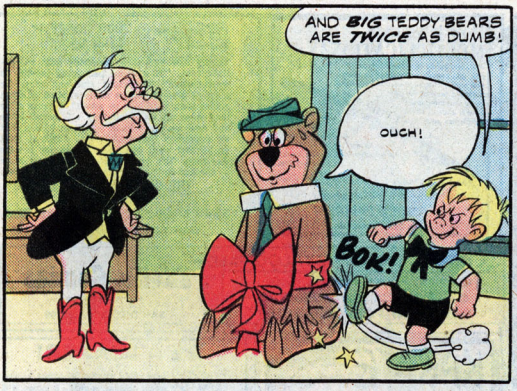

DAWS, THIS IS MY GRANDSON'S BIRTHDAY! GO BUY HIM THE BIGGEST TEDDY BEAR THEY HAVE AT TOM'S TOY MART!
VERY GOOD, SIR!

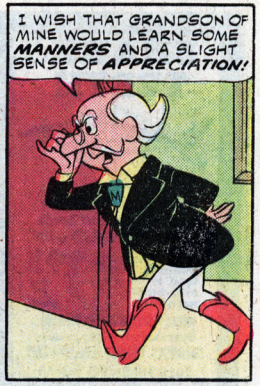
HEY, HEY, HEY! WHAT A BREAK!
I'LL GO UNDERCOVER! I'LL INFILTRATE THE MANSION FROM INSIDE!
THE OL' YOGI BRAIN WILL THEN COME UP WITH A SOLUTION!

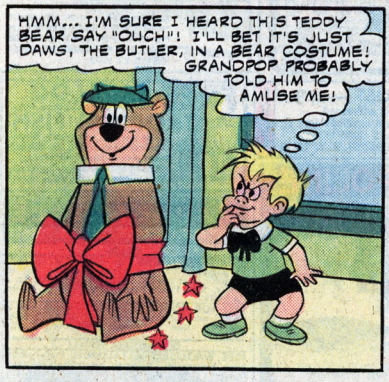

SHORTLY...
I WANT THAT STUFFED BEAR!
ODD... I DON'T REMEMBER PUTTING IT ON DISPLAY! BUT IT'S SO BIG I'LL CHARGE MR. FILTHY A HUGE PRICE FOR IT!
STUFFED ANIM

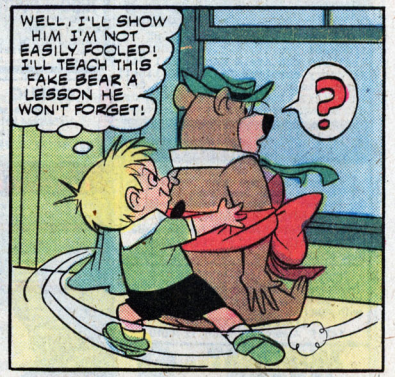
VERY GOOD, SIR! I'LL WRAP IT AS A GIFT!
SO FAR, SO GOOD!

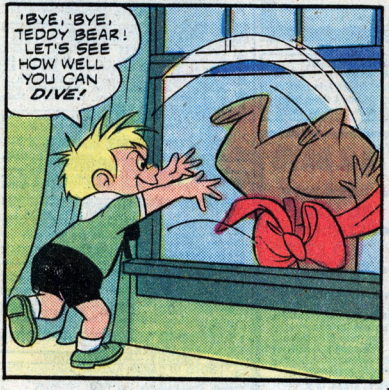

FINALLY...
MY, BUT THIS BEAR LOOKS FAMILIAR...
HERE IS YOUR EXPENSIVE BIRTHDAY PRESENT... THE BIGGEST TEDDY BEAR THAT MONEY CAN BUY! NOW, WHAT DO YOU SAY?
I DON'T WANT IT! TEDDY BEARS ARE DUMB!

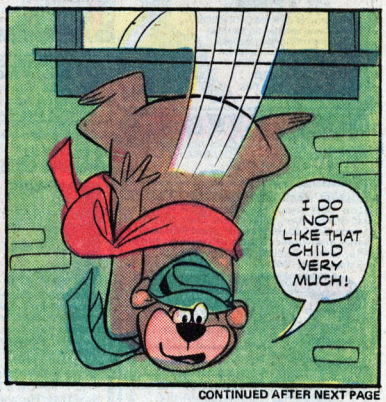












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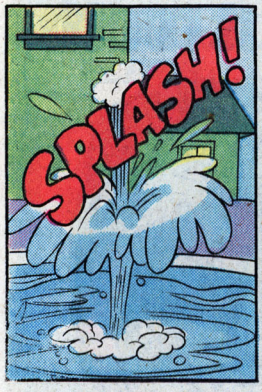
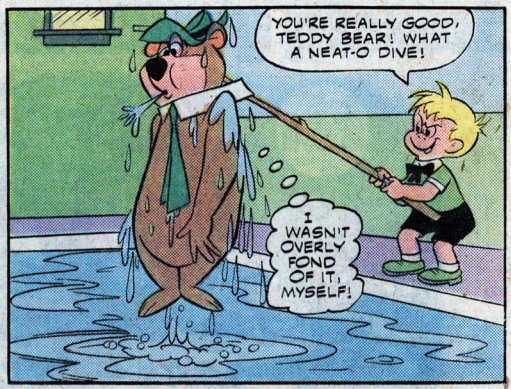
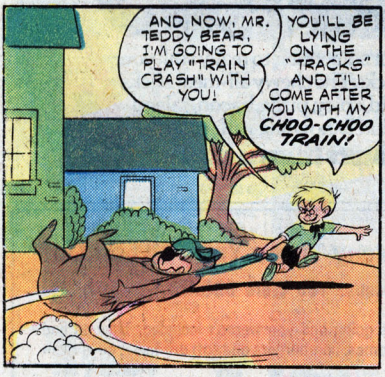
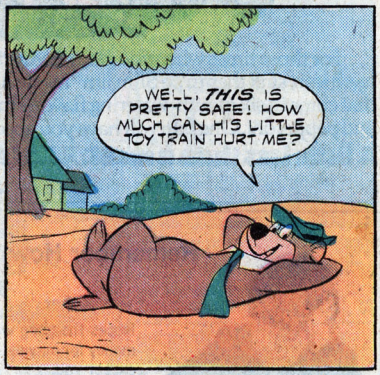
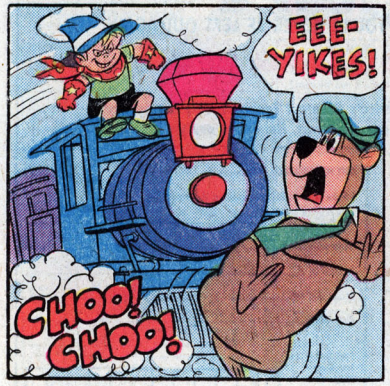
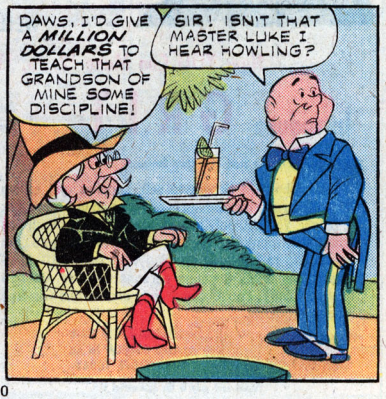

SPLASH!

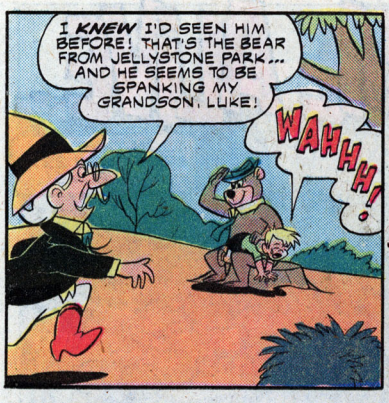

YOU'RE REALLY GOOD, TEDDY BEAR! WHAT A NEAT-O DIVE!
I WASN'T OVERLY FOND OF IT, MYSELF!

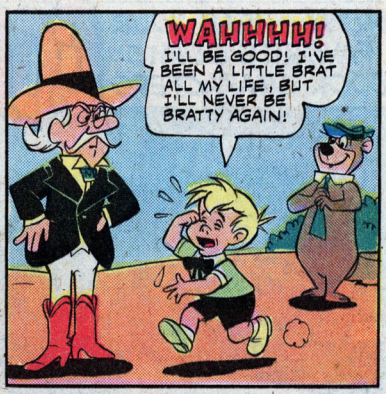

AND NOW, MR. TEDDY BEAR, I'M GOING TO PLAY "TRAIN CRASH" WITH YOU!
YOU'LL BE LYING ON THE "TRACKS" AND I'LL COME AFTER YOU WITH MY CHOO-CHOO TRAIN!

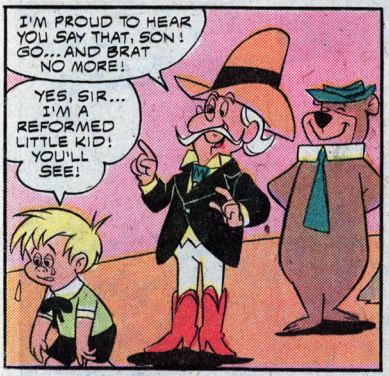

WELL, THIS IS PRETTY SAFE! HOW MUCH CAN HIS LITTLE TOY TRAIN HURT ME?


EEE-YIKES!
CHOO! CHOO!

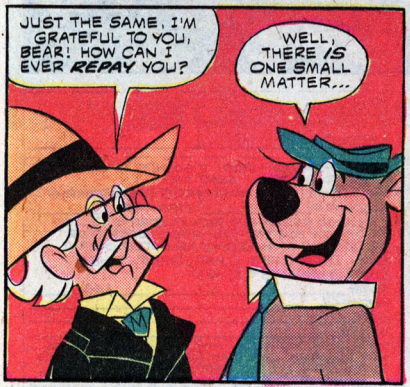

DAWS, I'D GIVE A MILLION DOLLARS TO TEACH THAT GRANDSON OF MINE SOME DISCIPLINE!
SIR! ISN'T THAT MASTER LUKE I HEAR HOWLING?


I KNEW I'D SEEN HIM BEFORE! THAT'S THE BEAR FROM JELLYSTONE PARK... AND HE SEEMS TO BE SPANKING MY GRANDSON, LUKE!
WAHHH!


WAHHHH!
I'LL BE GOOD! I'VE BEEN A LITTLE BRAT ALL MY LIFE, BUT I'LL NEVER BE BRATTY AGAIN!


I'M PROUD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, SON! GO...AND BRAT NO MORE!
YES, SIR... I'M A REFORMED LITTLE KID! YOU'LL SEE!

MY! YOUR SPANKING CERTAINLY DID REFORM HIM! I SHOULD HAVE DONE THAT MYSELF LONG AGO!
OH, SIR... I DIDN'T REALLY SPANK HIM! I MERELY TOLD HIM I WOULD IF HE DIDN'T START BEING GOOD!


JUST THE SAME, I'M GRATEFUL TO YOU, BEAR! HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
WELL, THERE IS ONE SMALL MATTER...

AND SO...
CLAM UP, BOO! JELLYSTONE IS SAVED! THEY'RE PUTTING THE SHOPPING CENTER SOMEWHERE ELSE! IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO GET TO THE SEAT OF THE PROBLEM!
I AM A CLAM! I AM A CLAM!
CLICK! CLICK!
THE END

HANNA-BARBERA'S

YOGI BEAR

MOVIE MADNESS

GEE, YOGI, THERE SURE ARE A LOT OF SCARY MOVIES COMING OUT!

TRUE, MY FINE FURRY FRIEND— AND UP AHEAD IS THE POSTER FOR THE WORST ONE OF THEM ALL!

SEE— ATTACK OF THE SHARK

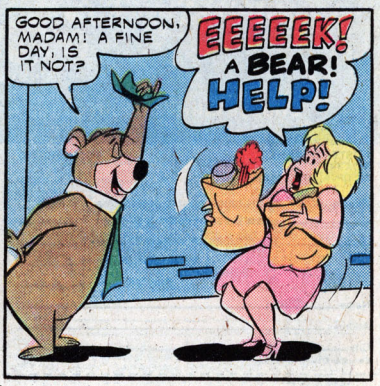
NOW PLAYING

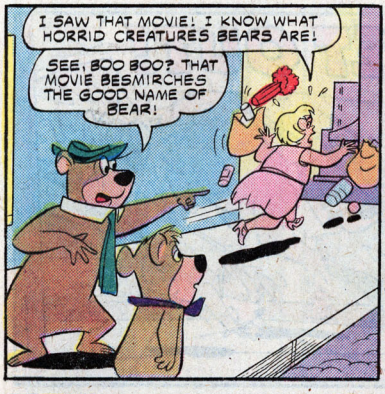
INVASION of the BEE CREATURES

A FRIGHTENING FILM PRODUCTION

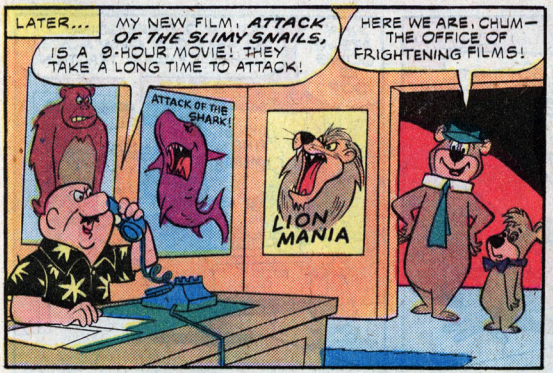
STRIPES

THE STORY OF A TIGER AND THE PEOPLE HE CHOMPED!

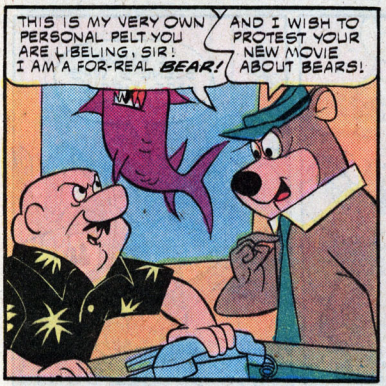



I SAW THAT MOVIE! I KNOW WHAT HORRID CREATURES BEARS ARE!
SEE, BOO BOO? THAT MOVIE BESMIRCHES THE GOOD NAME OF BEAR!

WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT, YOGI?
WE CAN GO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH THE GUYS WHO MADE IT— THAT'S WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

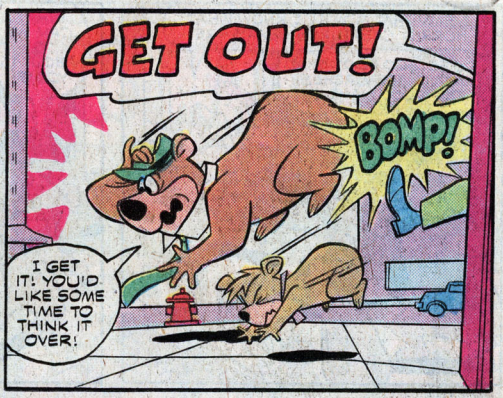

LATER...
MY NEW FILM, ATTACK OF THE SLIMY SNAILS, IS A 9-HOUR MOVIE! THEY TAKE A LONG TIME TO ATTACK!
HERE WE ARE, CHUM— THE OFFICE OF FRIGHTENING FILMS!
ATTACK OF THE SHARK!
LION MANIA

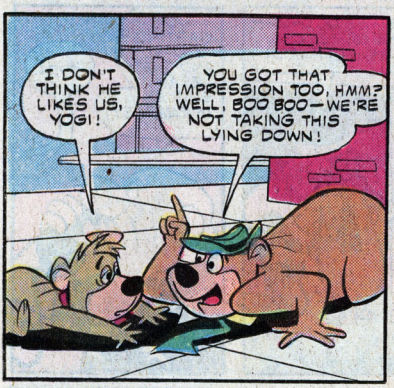
NO CASTING TODAY! AND THAT BEAR SUIT IS TERRIBLE!
HUH?

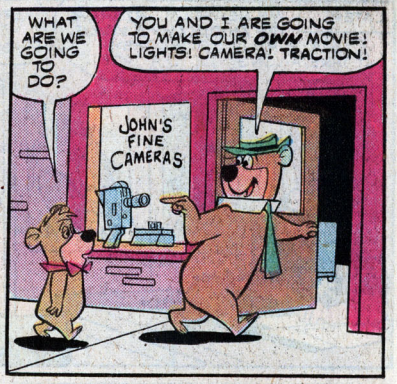

THIS IS MY VERY OWN PERSONAL PELT YOU ARE LIBELING, SIR! I AM A FOR-REAL BEAR!
AND I WISH TO PROTEST YOUR NEW MOVIE ABOUT BEARS!

BEARS ARE NOT MEAN! BEARS ARE ADORABLE, LIKE THIS ONE! WAVE TO THE MAN, ADORABLE BEAR!
NICE TO MEET YOU!

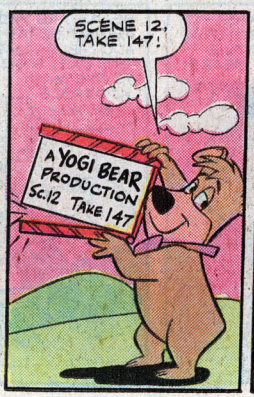
HOW ABOUT GETTING RID OF THAT NASTY OLD MOVIE? WHAT DO YOU SAY?
I SAY...

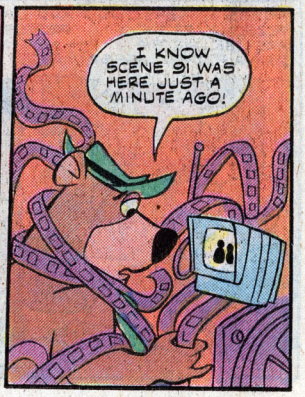

GET OUT!
BOMP!
I GET IT! YOU'D LIKE SOME TIME TO THINK IT OVER!

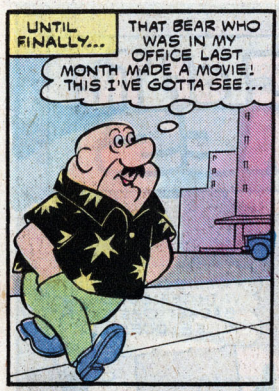

I DON'T THINK HE LIKES US, YOGI!
YOU GOT THAT IMPRESSION TOO, HMM? WELL, BOO BOO—WE'RE NOT TAKING THIS LYING DOWN!

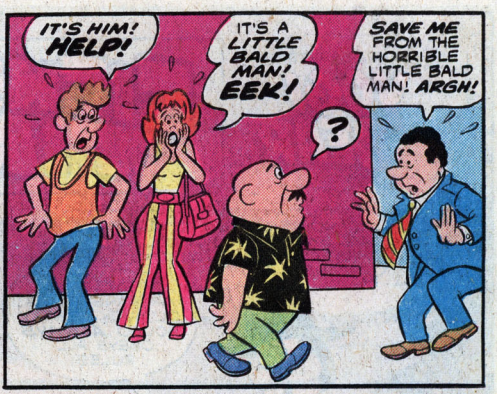

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
YOU AND I ARE GOING TO MAKE OUR OWN MOVIE! LIGHTS! CAMERA! TRACTION!
JOHN'S FINE CAMERAS

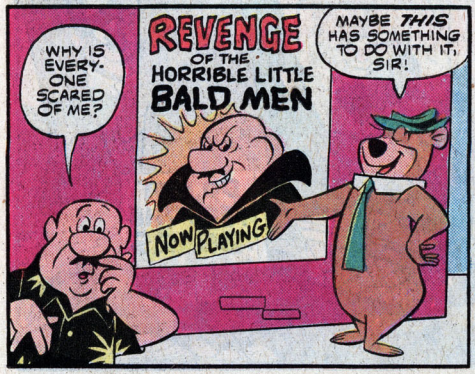
AND SO...
QUIET ON THE SET!
YOGI
SCRIPT


SCENE 12, TAKE 147!
A YOGI BEAR PRODUCTION
Sc.12 TAKE 147


I KNOW SCENE 91 WAS HERE JUST A MINUTE AGO!

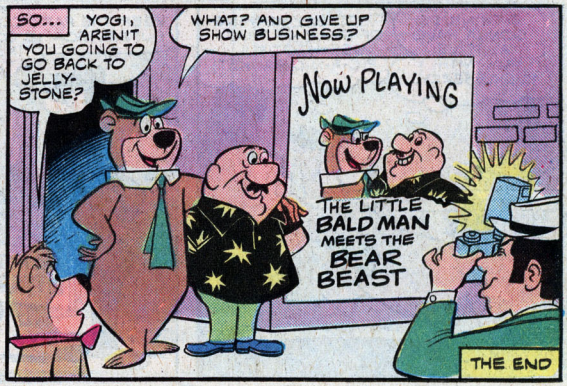

UNTIL FINALLY...
THAT BEAR WHO WAS IN MY OFFICE LAST MONTH MADE A MOVIE! THIS I'VE GOTTA SEE...


IT'S HIM! HELP!
IT'S A LITTLE BALD MAN! EEK!
?
SAVE ME FROM THE HORRIBLE LITTLE BALD MAN! ARGH!


WHY IS EVERY-ONE SCARED OF ME?
REVENGE OF THE HORRIBLE LITTLE BALD MEN
NOW PLAYING
MAYBE THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT, SIR!

I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL: GET RID OF YOUR FILM AND I'LL STOP SHOWING MINE!
WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! BEAR, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO MAKE A FORTUNE?

HEY, HEY, HEY! TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!


SO...
YOGI, AREN'T YOU GOING TO GO BACK TO JELLY-STONE?
WHAT? AND GIVE UP SHOW BUSINESS?
NOW PLAYING
THE LITTLE BALD MAN MEETS THE BEAR BEAST
THE END

HANNA-BARBERA'S

YOGI BEAR

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

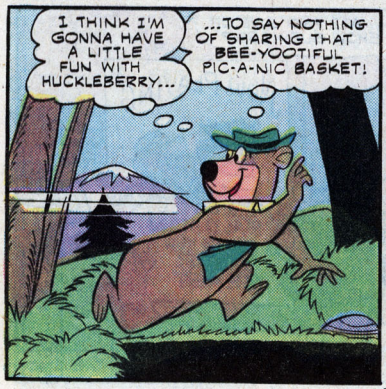
...AND REMEMBER TO *OBSERVE ALL SIGNS,* MR. HOUND! WE WANT TO KEEP JELLYSTONE NEAT AND TIDY!

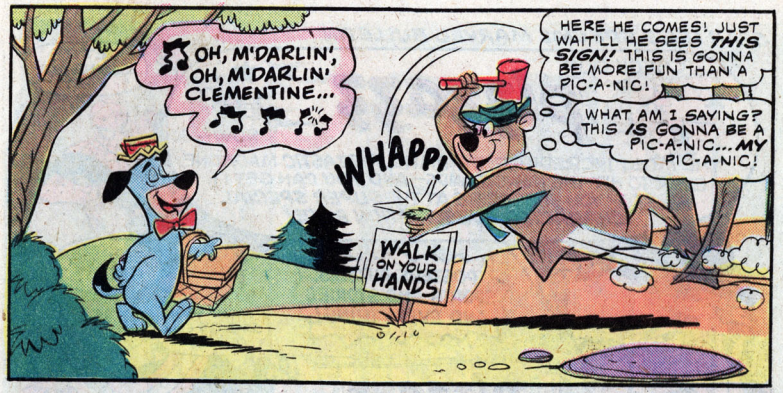
I SURE WILL, MR. RANGER, SIR! OL' HUCKLEBERRY HOUND *ALWAYS* OBEYS ALL RULES!

HMM...SO MY CHUM WITH THE GOODIE BASKET OBEYS RULES, DOES HE?

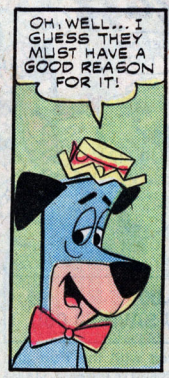
DO NOT LITTER

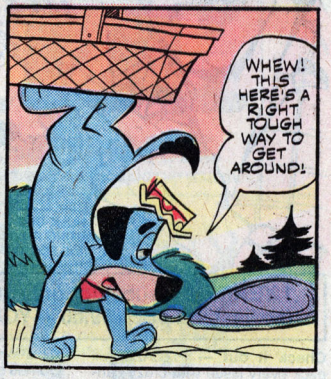
DO NOT FEED THE BEARS

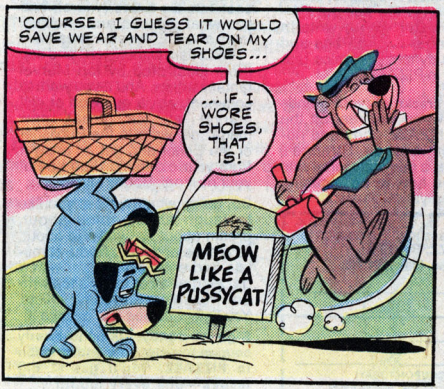


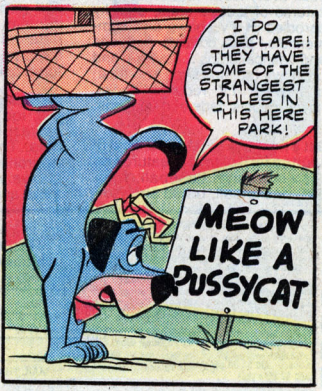

OH, M'DARLIN', OH, M'DARLIN' CLEMENTINE...
HERE HE COMES! JUST WAIT'LL HE SEES THIS SIGN! THIS IS GONNA BE MORE FUN THAN A PIC-A-NIC!
WHAT AM I SAYING? THIS IS GONNA BE A PIC-A-NIC... MY PIC-A-NIC!
WHAPP!
WALK ON YOUR HANDS

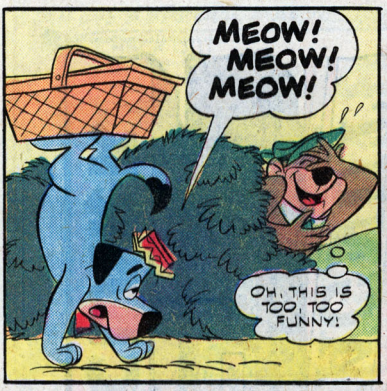
"WALK ON YOUR HANDS" IT SAYS! NOW, WHAT KIND OF DUMB RULE IS THAT?
WALK ON YOUR HANDS

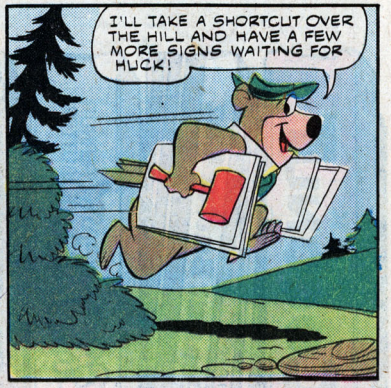

OH, WELL... I GUESS THEY MUST HAVE A GOOD REASON FOR IT!

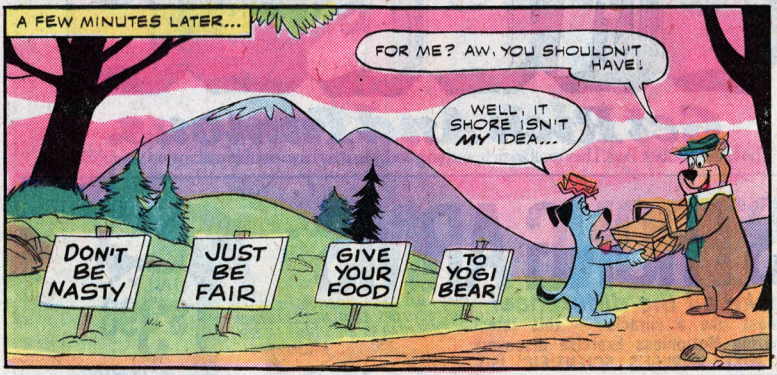

WHEW! THIS HERE'S A RIGHT TOUGH WAY TO GET AROUND!


'COURSE, I GUESS IT WOULD SAVE WEAR AND TEAR ON MY SHOES...
...IF I WORE SHOES, THAT IS!
MEOW LIKE A PUSSYCAT

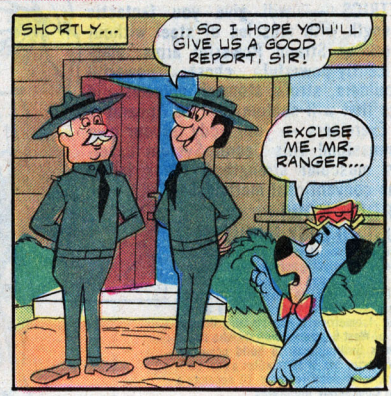

I DO DECLARE! THEY HAVE SOME OF THE STRANGEST RULES IN THIS HERE PARK!
MEOW LIKE A PUSSYCAT

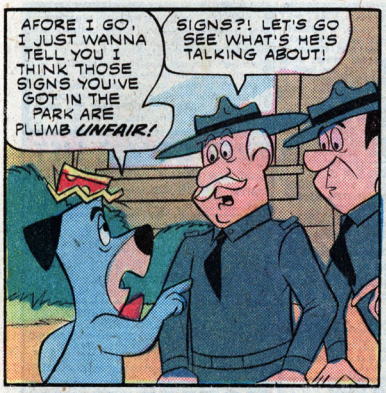

MEOW! MEOW! MEOW!
OH, THIS IS TOO, TOO FUNNY!

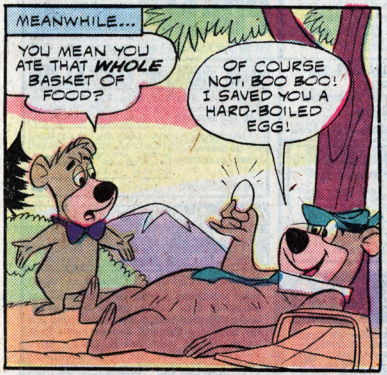

I'LL TAKE A SHORTCUT OVER THE HILL AND HAVE A FEW MORE SIGNS WAITING FOR HUCK!

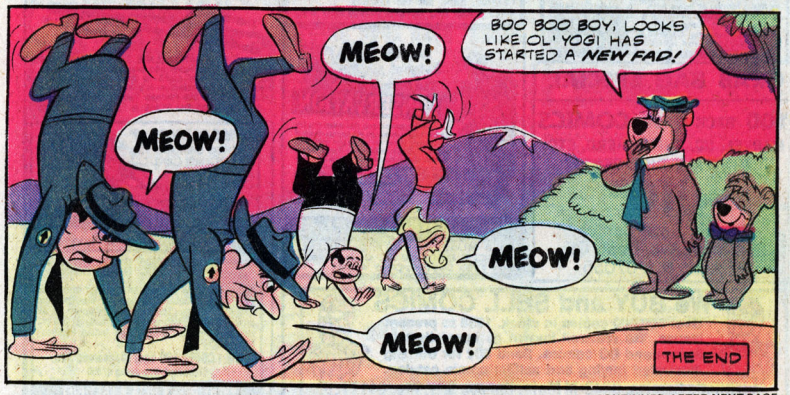

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
FOR ME? AW, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE!
WELL, IT SHORE ISN'T MY IDEA...
DON'T BE NASTY
JUST BE FAIR
GIVE YOUR FOOD
TO YOGI BEAR

...BUT I GOTTA OBEY THE SIGNS! NOW WHAT'LL I EAT?
MMMM! SANDWICHES, PICKLES, POTATO SALAD, COLE SLAW, PIE...YOU HAVE GOOD TASTE, HUCK!


SHORTLY...
...SO I HOPE YOU'LL GIVE US A GOOD REPORT, SIR!
EXCUSE ME, MR. RANGER...







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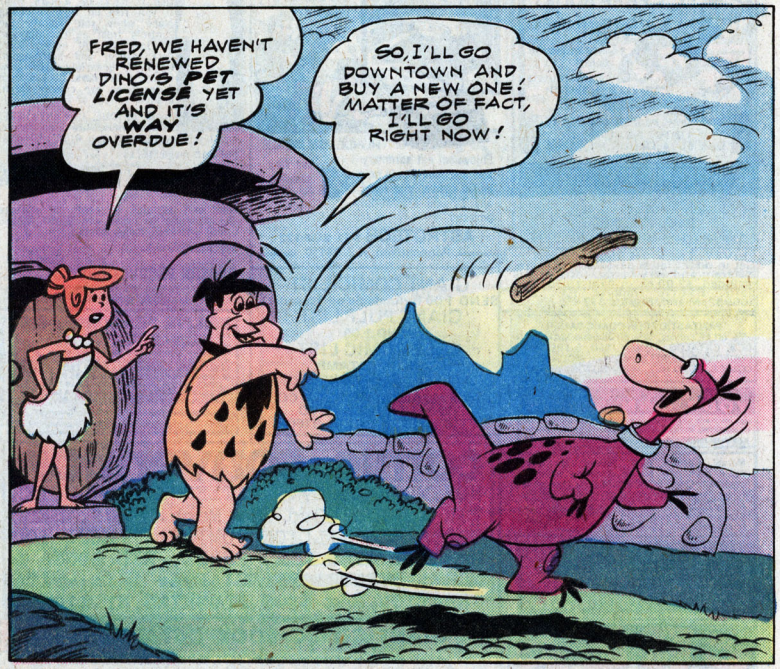
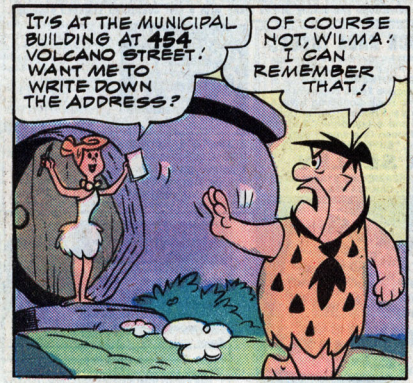
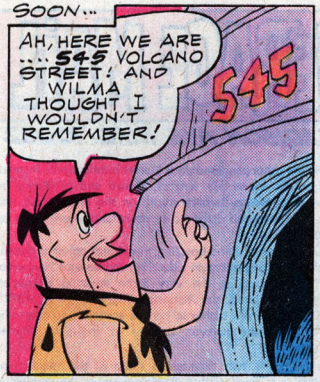
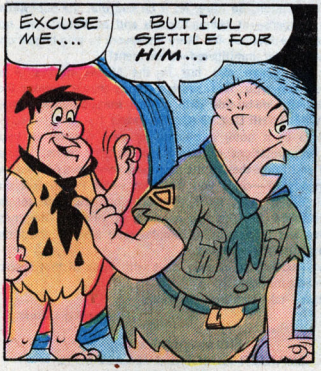
HANNA-BARBERA THE FLINTSTONES

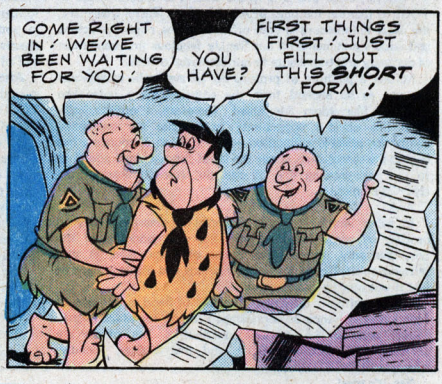
ROTTEN TO THE CORPS

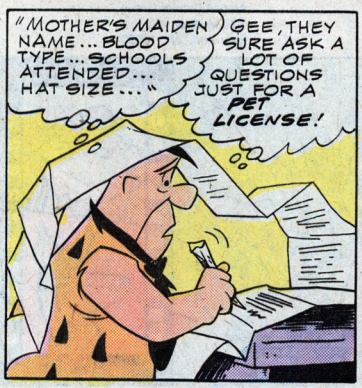


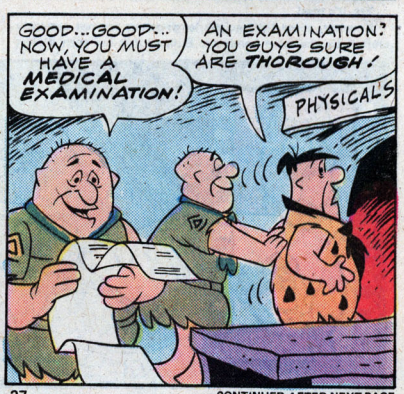












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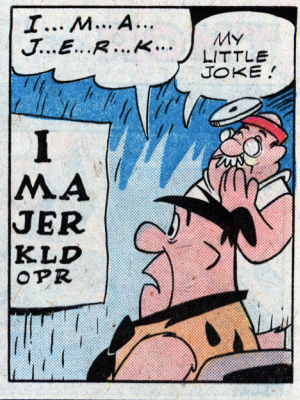
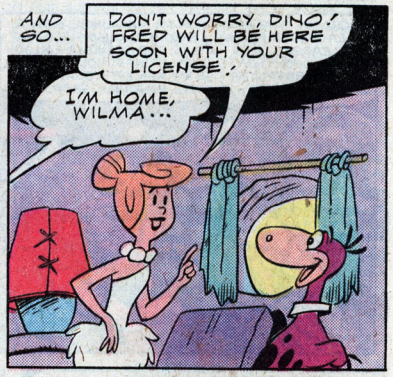
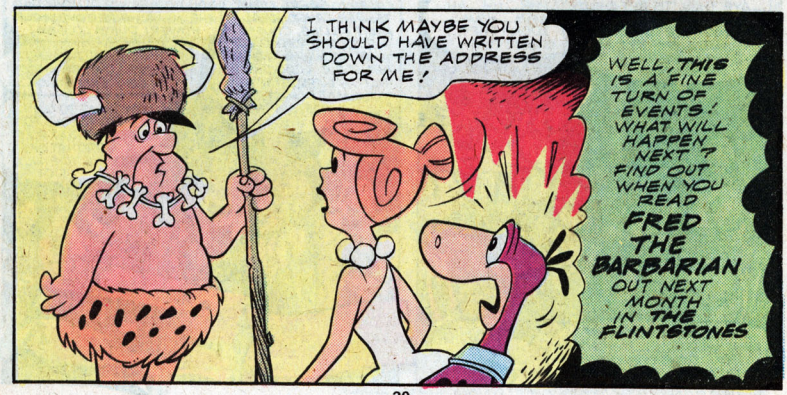
EVER HAD MUMPS, MEASLES, CHICKEN POX, BRONTO POX, ROCK FLU OR A RUNNY NOSE?
YES, YES, NO, YES, NO AND YES!

GOODNESS! YOUR PULSE IS ON DAYLIGHT SAVINGS TIME!


I...M...A... J...E...R...K...
MY LITTLE JOKE!
I
MA
JER
KLD
OPR

FINALLY...
CONGRATULATIONS! YOU ARE NOW A MEMBER OF THE BARBARIAN CORPS!
THE WHAT? BUT...BUT...


AND SO...
DON'T WORRY, DINO! FRED WILL BE HERE SOON WITH YOUR LICENSE!
I'M HOME, WILMA...


I THINK MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE WRITTEN DOWN THE ADDRESS FOR ME!
WELL, THIS IS A FINE TURN OF EVENTS! WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT? FIND OUT WHEN YOU READ FRED THE BARBARIAN OUT NEXT MONTH IN THE FLINTSTONES

SMARTER THAN THE AVERAGE MAIL

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVE. N.Y.C. 10022

FUNNY ANIMALS ARE OUR FRIENDS

by DAVID ANTHONY KRAFT

Hey, there!

By now, you've certainly seen the far-out first issues of our new Hanna-Barbera line of color comics! They're all bimonthly, and they're all positively unbelievable! Not only that, but in the Mighty Marvel manner, innovations have been introduced and traditions have been preserved—all at the same time!

Yes, faithful funny-animal fans, these titles will feature *bona fide* liltin' letters pages, in the tried-and-true style you've come to know, love, and expect from the world's most mixed-up but brazen Bullpen! What more could a funny-book fanatic ask?

However, since this is only the second scintillatin' issue of YOGI to (pardon the pun) BEAR the titanic Marvel trademark, the usual full measure of your offbeat epistles, cogent criticisms and cuddly comments on our frankly fabulous first issue must of necessity still be enroute to our oscillatin' offices.

Neither a plethora of protests nor an avalanche of approval has yet to be elicited from the enthusiastically outspoken ranks of Marveldom Assembled. Therefore, I optimistically stole this obvious opportunity to exercise my unabashed ability for amiable alliteration—as well as to announce a few behind-the-scenes facts about the latest funny-animal additions to our ever-growing line of cavortin' (though always cataclysmic) comics.

Awk!

In other words, it is our perennial-but-pleasant policy to provide an occasional peek into the wild workings of the one, the only, the original House of Ideas. And, in that selfsame spirit, I offer a few observations and inside insights of which you may be unaware:

The magnificent magazine you hold in hand is but one of four funtastic Hanna-Barbera cartoon comics for which Mighty Marvel acts as the dynamic distributor! The others are DYNO-MUTT, SCOOBY DOO, and the familiar, friendly, frivolous FLINTSTONES!

Yes, it's true!

However, these light-weight laugh-getters are not currently crafted by the same bombastic Bullpen that has such a blast producing the other pandemonious Marvel publications. Instead, these ingenious issues are written, drawn and produced by the stupendous Hanna-Barbera studio on the West Coast, and then are published and delivered to newsstands everywhere by Mighty Marvel.

It's but the latest mind-boggling manifestation of a riotous relationship that began almost a dazzling decade ago! Happy-go-lucky Hanna-Barbera is the very same amazing animation studio that translated the Saturday morning FANTASTIC FOUR TV show from cathartic comics scenarios to charming cartoon life, in the halcyon heyday of the early Marvel cultural explosion!

And now, these two time-tested titans of the imagination industry are at it again, with a classic reversal of their erstwhile former association. So never let it be said that the big *bwanas* in both bullpens—at Hanna-Barbera and at Marvel—are not always on the lookout for lively endeavors to wog-boggle one and all with sheer unmitigated wonderment!

After all, where else but in the Marvel menagerie of magazines can you find satirical funny-animal comics like YOGI BEAR side-by-side with cynical serious-animal comics like HOWARD THE DUCK? (Or *vice versa*.)

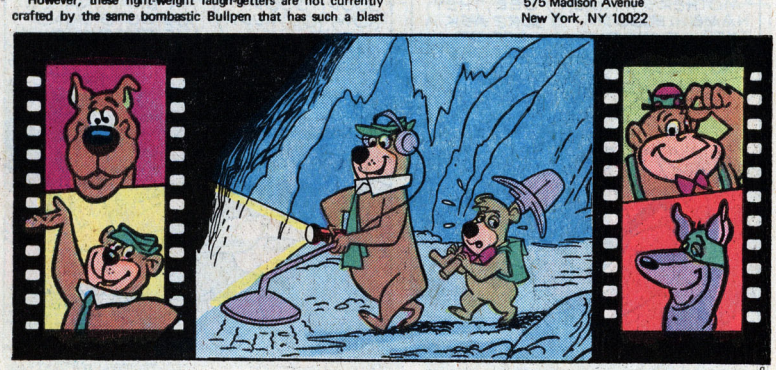
So drop us a note, a treatise, or even a tome on your tantric interpretations of our Hanna-Barbera treats. Let us know if you think they're the next best thing to a pith helmet on a pogo stick—or if you feel that we've finally lost our marbles! Either way, we'll transmit your thoughts to the aforementioned big *bwanas*, as well as printing the most expressive and representative samples right here on the liltin' letters page in issues to come.

See you back here in sixty days with more of that Mighty Marvel media magick!

Till then—take care and stay aware!

–Dave the Dude

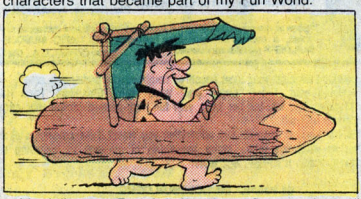
Mail your missives to:
SMARTER THAN THE AVERAGE MAIL
Marvel Comics Group
575 Madison Avenue
New York, NY 10022



THE FUNTASTIC WORLD OF HANNA-BARBERA

THE FANTASTIC PLACES

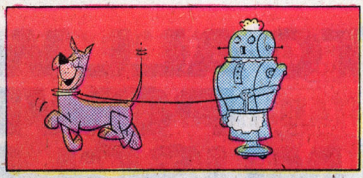
Hey, hey, hey, it's your old friend Yogi Bear, here to talk about the very special world that creates the very special places like my forest land. It invents bears like me and my friends Boo Boo and Cindy. I'm talking about the FUNTASTIC WORLD OF HANNA-BARBERA which has brought to life on film hundreds of new exciting places that had lived only in imagination before. Of course, many of them are fantasy ideas based on reality, such as the famous Yellowstone Park, which suggested my forest camp ground, that Bill Hanna and Joe Barbera called Jellystone Park. A park needed more than bears so they created a ranger named Smith, a mountain lion called Snaggle Puss, a duck named Yakky Doodle, and a bulldog called Chopper, plus a lot more characters that became part of my Fun World.



My Jellystone Park has become a famous place all over the world, but I have to admit that Hanna-Barbera created another Funtastic Place that has become known almost anywhere television is shown. It's the stone age town of Bedrock, the home of The Flintstones...Fred, Wilma, Pebbles, Barney and Betty Rubble and Bamm-Bamm. They have their house pets such as Dino the dinosaur, Hoppy the kangasaurus and Baby Puss the sabre tooth tiger.

Bedrock has all the things we have too, except they reflect their own primitive life style.

The transportation is in cars like the log-wheeled Flintmobile that rolls along as fast as Fred Flintstone's legs can carry him.



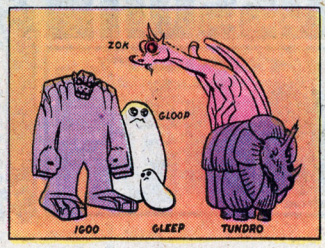
The home video set is known as shell-o-vision, which uses a large clam shell as a set.

The family sewing machine is a trained woodpecker who runs up a seam with a few well placed beak pecks.

Bedrock is full of many interesting primitive inventions, using sticks and stones, hides and bones, shells, and very talented dinosaurs. All together it's a perfect setting for the adventures of The Flintstones and Friends.

Moving far away into the future, Hanna-Barbera decided to create another Funtastic Place, Space City the home of the Jetsons, the tomorrowland of cartoons.

The Jetson's metropolis has all the exciting innovations of advanced city life. Here George Jetson, wife Jane, daughter Judy, and son Elroy use jet cars, space flyers, exotic communicators as common place conveniences. Even their future dog Astro has an antenna attached to his tail. When it comes to the drudgery of housework, the Jetsons rely on Rosey the Robot maid who zips about taking care of her assigned computerized duties.

Hanna-Barbera's imagination factory has also gone into far off space and created a new planet, home of a collection of unique creatures known as The Herculoids. Here in a fantastic jungle background the super-human, powerful Zandor, along with his wife Tara and son Dorno, meet strange villains and animals in day to day adventures. The setting is the home of weird beasts such as: Gloop and Gleep (Blob-like Critters), Tundro (the Ten-Legged Monster), Igoo (the Rock Ape), Zok (the Lazer-Eyed Dragon). I'm glad they're out there in space and not roaming about Jellystone Park. There wouldn't be enough picnic baskets to go around.

But those are only a few of the Fantastic Places in the total FUNTASTIC WORLD OF HANNA-BARBERA. Remember that you heard it from your friend, yours truly, Yogi, and I'm better than the average bear! Hey, hey, hey!